

THE GERMANS ADMIT ANOTHER DEFEAT.

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

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as a Newspaper.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1915

16 PAGES

One Halfpenny.

"I SHOUTED AND WAVED MY RED FLAG": SIGNALMAN TELLS A SENSATIONAL STORY AT ILFORD TRAIN SMASH INQUIRY.

P. 861

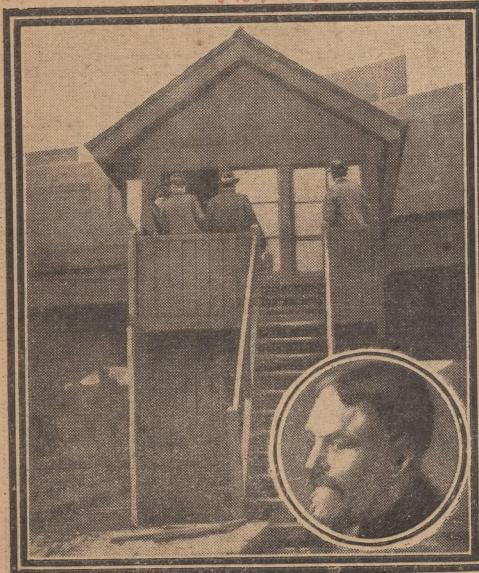


Colonel von Donop, who is conducting the Board of Trade inquiry into the accident (A), and the driver of the local train (B). The collision occurred between a slow

G 10422 J

passenger train from Gidea Park to Liverpool-street and a breakfast-car express from Clacton to London.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

G 10422 J



Officials inspecting the signal-box, outside of which Alfred Nicholls waved a red flag as the express dashed past. Nicholls is seen in the circle.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

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Officials on their way to inspect the line near Ilford Station, where the accident occurred. The small picture is of Colonel von Donop, and was taken at the inquiry yesterday. He is seen inspecting a plan of the lines.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

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A sensational story was told yesterday by Signalman Alfred Nicholls at the inquiry into the fatal railway accident which occurred on the Great Eastern Railway on New Year's Day. He declared that the driver of the express which collided with the slow train ran

past his home signal at danger, and estimated the speed at between thirty-five and forty miles an hour. He looked out of his box, shouting and waving his red flag, but the driver apparently neither saw nor heard him.

OUR GREATEST ONE-DAY SHOPPING EVENT OF THE YEAR  
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5,000 Remnants of Plain & Fancy Dress Materials

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All To Be Sold at **5/- THE REMNANT.**

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Many Bargains in other Depts. not named here.

TO-MORROW IN ALL DEPTS. WILL BE AN EXTRA REMNANT AND ODDMENT DAY FOR THE BENEFIT OF COUNTRY VISITORS.

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Bargain Bale  
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UNPRECEDENTED VALUE.



Every Blanket Guaranteed to be size as quoted.

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Lot 1. 2 WHITE FLEECY BLANKETS, with Blue border - made from special soft cotton yarn, woven in such a manner as to closely resemble wool. Will wash and wear well. Size, 50 x 70 inches.

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(Duty Paid)

It would be well if those wishing to send Cigarettes to our soldiers would remember those still in Great Britain. There are thousands of Regulars and Territorials awaiting orders and in sending a present now you are assured of reaching your man. Supplies may be obtained from the usual trade sources and we shall be glad to furnish any information on application.

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John Player & Sons, Nottingham, will through the Proprietors for Export, (The British-American Tobacco Co., Ltd.) be pleased to arrange for supplies of this world-renowned Brand to be forwarded to the Front at Duty Free Rates.



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## Will CURE Your SKIN COMPLAINTS and COMPLEXION TROUBLES

Package containing Pills  
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## AMAZING OFFER.

Your Skin Complaint can be cured. You can remove every blemish from your complexion. Before we know that this is true we make an offer.

We will send you absolutely free a sample-box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP. Write now to the proprietors, mention this paper, and enclose two penny stamps. That is all you have to do.

VEGETINE PILLS will cure any kind of skin ailment. This has been proved. You now have an opportunity to test it on your own case, free of charge. Take advantage of this amazing offer and write for a free package to-day.

VEGETINE PILLS purify the blood, draw all impurities from the skin surface and expel them from the system.

VEGETINE PILLS are the one cure for Skin Complaints and Complexion troubles.

**IF YOU LIKE TEST A 1s. 1½d. BOX FREE OF CHARGE.**

So confident are the proprietors that you cannot fail to be cured that they make you the following liberal offer. Purchase a box of VEGETINE PILLS, either from your chemist or druggist. Take the usual dose for 4 days. Then if you see no improvement in your complexion, or feel no benefit, return the box to the proprietors and send back the remainder of the Pills and your money will be refunded to you in full, without any deduction whatever. The only condition made is that you return to us the unused Pills within 6 days of purchase.

## WHAT SOAP DO YOU USE?

This is very important. If you suffer from a skin complaint, or you have a bad complexion, the wrong



Prices: 1/1s, 2/9 and 4/6



kind of soap will aggravate the evil tremendously. The best soap for anyone suffering in this way is VEGETINE SOAP, because it is specially made for Skin Complaints and contains no irritation whatever.

Moreover, it assists the Pills in their work of purification.

When you write for the free sample package you will receive the soap as well. You will then be able to try it, and you will perceive at once that it is just the soap you have been looking for.

## A SUGGESTION.

**Buy a box of Vegetine Pills TO-DAY from your local chemist.**

Follow the directions and in three days you will notice an improvement. Test for fourteen days and you will be assured by the change for the better in your appearance and your general health. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

Visit all chemists at 1s, 1½d., 2s, 9d. and 4s. 6d., and the Soap at 3d. per tablet; or direct, and the Soap at 3d. per tablet.

## REMEMBER THE SAMPLE PACKAGE.

A free sample box of VEGETINE PILLS and a tablet of VEGETINE SOAP will be sent by the proprietors. The David Macqueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., if you mention this paper and enclose two penny stamps, and we will guarantee that for the rest of your life you will be thankful you did not neglect this offer.

## One Minute

gets a pure, invigorating morning cup of coffee which will cheer you for the day—if you have the right materials to make it with—if you have

## 'CAMP' Coffee.

Remember "CAMP" Coffee on your next grocery order—you'll like it.

Makers: H. Paterson & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow.

## GREAT FUR SALE

Stock must be cleared.

Wonderful bargains in genuine and reliable

FURS, every article guaranteed.

Hundreds of beautiful Stoles and Muffs in Wolf, Fox, Skunk, Bear, Russian **2 gns.**, the Fitch, Marten, Squirrel, **2 gns.**, etc. etc. Best Possible Value for Money. Call and see them.

Wholesale Stocks to select from.

A Postcard will bring  
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Elegant Model Coats in Fosnykin,  
Seal Skin, Musquash. From  
Latest Styles. **63/-**

LARGE SELECTIONS OF FURS  
Willingly Sent on Approval.

**THE WHOLESALE FUR CO.,**  
145, CHEAPSIDE, CITY, (1st floor)  
and { 2, LANDS LANE, LEEDS.  
10, ST. ANNS SQ., MANCHESTER.

**MACKINTOSH'S**  
NOURISHES THE BODY  
**TOFFEE de LUXE**

## A PANTOMIME STAR.

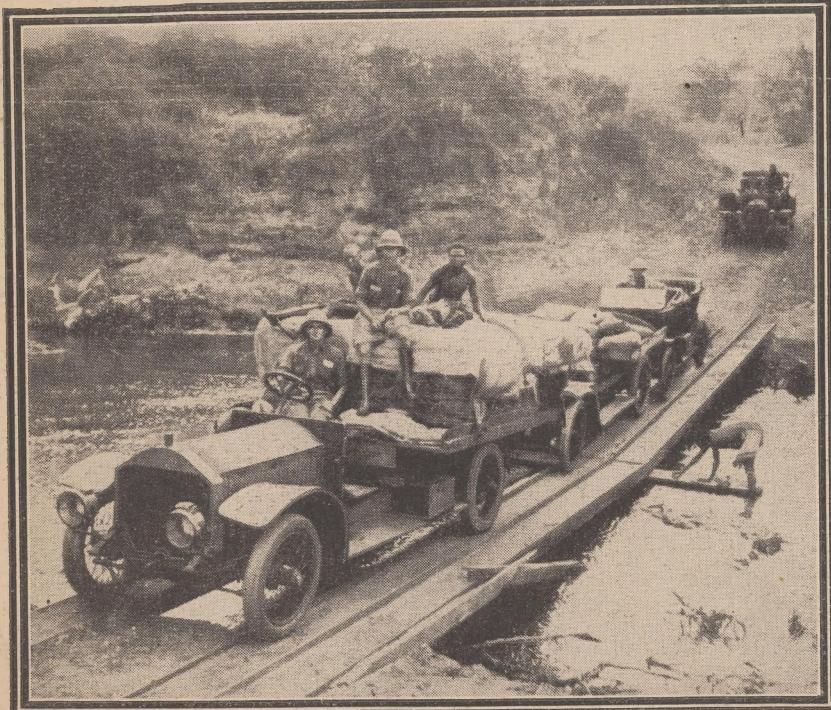
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Ninette de Valois, the beautiful little prima ballerina who is making a great hit as principal dancer in the pantomime at the Lyceum Theatre.—(Hana.)

## MOTOR-CAR TRANSPORTS IN EAST AFRICA.

9325 R



Transport car crossing the River Voi in British East Africa. The attention of the public has naturally been fixed on the fighting in Europe, and they are therefore apt to forget the fine work which is being done by the men who are holding the outposts of Empire.

## TRUTH AND FICTION ABOUT FOOTBALLERS.

94008 F



The youth of Great Britain will not join the Army, but prefers to stay at home and play football. This is what the German papers are telling their readers, and the cartoon, reproduced from one of their comic journals, requires no explanation.

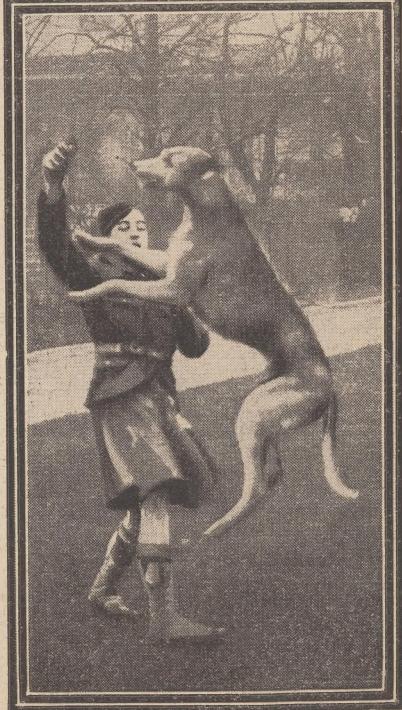
9320 T



But this photograph shows that footballers are doing their duty. These are only a few members of the Footballers' Battalion who are waiting for their pay at their headquarters in Kingsway.

## NEW MASCOT.

94301 R



Wolf, which has been given to the 2nd Battalion of the London Scottish as a mascot. It is a valuable stag hound.

## COOKS PADDLE IN THEIR KITCHENS.

Extraordinary Flood Scenes in the Thames Riverside Towns.

## SHOPPING BY BOAT.

The Thames at Maidenhead is a raging torrent, and the waters are still rising.

Many and extraordinary are the scenes in the riverside towns, women having to make use of boats to do their shopping and cooks in flooded kitchens having to paddle about their domains.

In parts of the country the rivers have broken bounds. The rise of the Avon at Bath, where many houses are inundated, is causing much anxiety.

## RAGING TURBENT STILL RISING.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

MAIDENHEAD, Jan. 4.—At five o'clock last night the main street of Maidenhead, the North-road, was quite dry and inaccessible. To-day it is a roaring torrent, a river of grey, muddy water, two or three feet deep.

Never have the Thames Valley floods been so furious as they are to-day.

For miles around, from East Molesey to Windsor and Cookham, there are huge seas of water, and hundreds of families are isolated in their houses.

The village of Bray, near here, has become almost entirely a lake hamlet, and the only way to get there is by taking a boat or a punt.

The waters are still rising.

The pressure of water was so great at Cookham, and the country thereabouts was so flooded, that the sluice gates had to be opened.

As a result there was a tremendous rush of water towards Maidenhead and the sudden conversion of a peaceful high road into a powerful river.

### MOTOR-CARS MAROONED.

Venturous motorists coming to and from London have had as much excitement as they want in the town to day.

Despite the warnings of the police constables they would plunge boldly into the flood. After fifty yards or so, however, the inevitable happened.

The engine would begin to splutter and then finally stop, leaving the motorist marooned in the sea of water.

In most cases a number of men who by the way have never seen a car since this morning waded into the water and slowly pushed the cars to dry land. Other people who are doing a thriving business just now are the boatmen.

The only way to certain parts of the town is by punt, and many housewives who went shopping this morning got into the bow of all sorts of vessels. It was like the women of Venice going out in their gondolas.

At Egham I found a number of Territorials looking over a huge stretch of water which was foaming out at a great pace.

"This is where we were drilling a few days ago," said one of the men to me. "Now the fields are covered with five or six feet of water."

In hundreds of houses the kitchens are flooded.

In one house this morning I found a girl cooking under the greatest difficulties.

The kitchen floor was covered with over 2ft. of water, and the girl had taken off her boots and stockings and turned her skirts up to her knees. Many girls and cooks have had to adopt the same mode of dressing.

## LONGING FOR WAR TO END

German Prisoner's New Year Speech in Detention Camp.

"We all long for the termination of the war, and we sincerely hope this year will see Germany and England reconciled."

Thus spoke a prisoner of war in the course of a simple, little speech at the Detention Detention Camp, where the birth of the New Year was welcomed in real German fashion.

By the commandant's permission, the large doors of the various sections of the camp were opened from eleven o'clock on New Year's Eve to one o'clock on New Year's morning, and the prisoners were thus afforded the opportunity of exchanging greetings.

The young place selections and helped to create the bright New Year spirit, and, although nothing stronger than tea and coffee were available, a convivial time was passed.

A fine New Year's service, attended by 2,500 German and Austrian prisoners, was conducted by the Free Church chaplains on New Year's morning. It was after the chaplains had spoken that the young complimented the season that a prisoner mounted the platform and returned the greeting.

"England has been our friend in the past and would prove so again," he said, after the sentence quoted above.

"I had almost ceased to believe in a Devil, but I cannot but believe in one now. He has had to be too cruel to Europe, and what terrible灾害 he has wrought."

"While remaining loyal to our nation, let us not harbour hatred; but let us pray for a speedy and lasting peace between our land and England."

## RED FLAG WAVED TO SAVE EXPRESS.

Signalman at Ilford Inquiry Says Clacton Train Ran Past Danger Signal—Shout Driver Did Not Hear.

That the Clacton express which crashed into the train from Gidea Park at Ilford ran past the signal at danger was the remarkable statement made by a signalman at the Board of Trade inquiry yesterday into the accident on the Great Eastern Railway, in which ten persons were killed and many injured.

The man gave a graphic description of how he waved a red flag and shouted to the driver in an effort to prevent the disaster.

The inquiry took place in a little waiting-room at Ilford Station. Colonel von Donop, who held the inquiry, arrived in a special train from Liverpool-street.

Just before reaching the station the train made a stop at the scene of the accident, and the inspector alighted to view the spot.

The engine-driver and fireman of the Clacton express were not called to give evidence, certificates being produced showing that they were suffering from injuries due to the collision.

The inspector, at the end of the public inquiry, announced that he would go to Colchester to take the evidence of the driver and fireman in private.

## EFFORT TO AVERT SMASH.

Colonel von Donop, in opening the inquiry, elicited that the running arrangement was for the express to pass the Gidea Park train at Ilford.

An official stated that the signalmen on duty in the East and West signal-boxes were both called Nicholls.

Signalman Alfred Nicholls, the first witness, said he had been a signalman for thirty-five years.

On Friday, the day of the accident, he went on duty at 6 a.m., and remained on duty till 2 p.m. The Gidea Park train was offered to him on the line from the Ilford carriage siding box about 8.34 a.m.

He accepted it at once, and simultaneously offered it to the Ilford West box. It was not accepted at once by the West box, but as soon as he got "line clear" from there he lowered up-local home signal.

The Gidea Park train could be checked at the home signal, which was lowered before the train actually came to a stand.

The train passed the box at 8.40 a.m. at about ten miles an hour. He never lowered his up-local home signal again.

He then offered the Clacton express from the Ilford carriage siding box at about 8.37 a.m. He accepted it at once, and offered it to the West signal box. It was accepted.

### DANGER SIGNAL PASSED.

The Inspector: What did you do?

Witness: My signals were both at danger, and I left them at danger.

I was watching the express coming along the line," he continued, "and as soon as it got to my home signal I saw it was not slackening its speed."

The Inspector: Did it run past your home signal at danger?—Yes, sir.

The witness continued: "As I saw it go along with full steam I immediately picked up my flag, ran to the landing outside the door and held my arm out, and then threw through line, with the red flag in my hand."

"I waited until the engine was opposite me, and I shouted my loudest to the driver while I still held my flag to see if I could call his attention to it."

The Inspector: Do you think the driver saw your flag?—No.

What was his speed when he passed the box?—About thirty-five to forty miles an hour.

Do you think that steam was still turned on?—Yes.

The next witness was William H. Nicholls, relieving signalman in the Ilford West box, which he was working at the time.

## SHOP WINDOW HEROINES.

Women Bewitched by Magic of Sales Into Braving Rain and Cold.

There was more rain in London yesterday and more wind and more slush in the streets. Yet London's dripping pavements were crowded by women.

They smiled in face of it all. They did not even hurry. On the contrary, they loitered and passed with rapt attention into the shop windows.

For the great London sales had started. The big shops of London were selling everything almost that the heart of mortal woman could desire, and so woman laughed the dreadful elements to scorn.

It appears that this is going to be a wonderful sale week in the history of sales. People who reduced their expenditure during the first months of the war seem determined to avail themselves of the opportunity now provided by buying cheaply.

At Harrod's a particular rush is expected next week. This house proudly points to the fact that in connection with their "One-week sale" which begins next Monday the London and South Western and Great Western Railways are running special excursions to town.

The first excursions from Portsmouth, Midhurst and Petersfield start on the following day.

The Gidea Park train was offered to him at 8.36, but he could not accept it then.

The Inspector asked why, and witness replied: "Because I wanted to know how the Clacton train was running." Before he accepted the Gidea Park train I called on Cheshunt East and asked how the Clacton train was running.

"They replied that it would pass Cheshunt East in a few minutes. Before I accepted the Gidea Park train I was about four minutes late."

I decided, therefore, to allow the Gidea Park train to precede the express.

"Accordingly, I set the road leading from the up to the up-track and lowered the signals accordingly for the Gidea Park train, which was recorded as passing the box at 8.42 a.m.

It passed at a very steady speed."

Nicholls said that he received the offer of the Clacton express from the East box at 8.39, but at once gave the "blocking-up" signal because his signals were at danger behind a Southend express, which he had just passed, and he did not lower any of them for the Clacton express.

### WITNESS'S EMOTION.

He received no warning of the approach of the Clacton train, and was arranging the shunting in the yard when he turned round.

"It seemed like a flash of lightning," he said, "and I emerged from the control set to see the train was dashing past the box. At the time the train was still set for the Gidea Park train to run from the up-local to the up-through."

The Gidea Park train was not properly over the line, and the engine ran into it somewhere about the middle."

This ended Nicholls's evidence, and as he was leaving the room the inspector said to him, "You have given your evidence very clearly."

### CLACTON INTO US!"

Driver J. Buttress, of the Gidea Park train, said that the first he knew of the accident was when he was knocked down by the shock of a collision. He did not see the express before the collision occurred.

The signals were for his train to proceed.

Acting-Fireman E. M. Hicks, who was working on the Gidea Park train, said that after the driver rose he asked witness: "What's up?"

"I looked on the side and said to him, 'The Clacton is into us.'"

"I knew nothing of the accident till then."

Witness agreed with the driver that it was a clear morning, and the signals could be easily seen.

John Henry Mason, head guard of the Gidea Park train, said the first he knew of the collision was when he was knocked down and thrown from one end of the brake van to the other. When he got up he found the brake fully applied.

"As far as I remember," he added, "my train had never before been crossed from the up-local to the up-main at Ilford in front of the Clacton express."

### SMOKE OBSCURED SIGNALS.

Henry Cooke, the sole guard of the Clacton express, said he could not see any of the signals at Ilford on account of the smoke and steam from the engine.

He did not notice that an accident was imminent, and felt the shock of the collision. At the time he was opening a window to see why the driver was checking the train.

He was thrown over and jammed in the door, but was not very much hurt. The atmosphere was very heavy that morning, and the steam seemed to hang in front of the signals.

Harold Smith, signalman at Ilford, said it was a common occurrence for the Gidea Park train to have precedence of the Clacton express.

Relief Signalman Harry Clarke, who lives just opposite the East box home signal, said that while he was at home on Friday morning he heard what he thought were emergency fog detonators explode at about the time the Clacton express passed.

Looking out of his window, he was surprised to find that it was not foggy.

## FOUR GOLDEN HOURS.

Stock Exchange Now Reopened for Business from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. Daily.

For the first time since the end of July the Stock Exchange was reopened yesterday.

The notable event attracted a big muster of members, many coming out of mere curiosity to take part in the unique formal ceremony.

Attendance was not reckoned, but 10,455 members appeared as by magic.

They swarmed into the street from the nest of courts and offices in the immediate neighbourhood, and surging up the broad steps leading into the House broke into a cheer.

Inside there was little excitement, but at eleven o'clock the whole of the members sang the "Wreath Song" and gave three hearty cheers for the King. A few moments later the ceremony was over.

Under the new regulations official business is limited to a four-hour period ranging from eleven till three.

Dealers either inside or outside the House are prohibited except during those hours.

Bourses were not, perhaps, proportionate to the size of the institution, but the tone of the markets was steady.

The reopening of the Exchange was universally welcomed, for Throgmorton "street" has

## KING ALBERT CHATS ABOUT HIS TROOPS.

"Some Day I Shall Ride Into Brussels at Army's Head."

## "MY PEOPLE'S BRAVERY."

"I believe I am not claiming too much to say that our Army saved Dunkirk and Calais at the battle of the Yser."

So said that brave and knightly monarch the King of the Belgians to Mr. B. S. Allen, the correspondent of the American Associated Press, who recently had an interview with him in the field.

The King modestly praised the courage of his soldiers, saying "I believe my Army is courageous."

"My people, however, are too democratic for the same discipline that prevails in the conscript Empire."

"You will see something of the bravery of my people when, to-morrow, you shall have the chance to witness the peasants working in the mud under shell fire, concerned only for the losses of their horses, the destruction of which causes them great grief."

"Your Majesty, it has been predicted that you will re-enter your capital within three months," the correspondent said.

The King shook his head sadly and said:

"Not so soon, but some day I shall ride into Brussels at the head of the Belgian Army."

## HELD THE ROAD TO CALAIS.

The interview took place in the council chamber of an ancient Flemish town hall, from which the King is directing, under German shell fire, the resistance of his war-worn little army, blocking the road to Dunkirk and Calais.

The King's headquarters are located on one of the remaining dry areas of that small corner of Belgium left under his rule.

He is living in greater luxury than any of his subaltern officers.

With constant German shells, he has no regular hours for sleep, but snatches his moments of rest on a cot whenever conditions permit.

The Monarch was also when the correspondent was there, in command chamber, not even an aide-de-camp being present.

The King's tall, angular form was clothed in the simple undress uniform of a general of artillery, which was without insignia, beyond a broad shoulder strap, to distinguish him from a staff officer.

His master King Albert is decidedly shy, and he very fluent.

The light from a smoky oil lamp barely penetrated the recesses of the great beamed hall, from the walls of which empty picture frames stared down.

When the King saw the eyes of the correspondent fixed on these blank spaces, where a few months ago valuable Flemish canvases hung, he smiled and said he no longer expected the Germans ever to be in a position to take the frances.

## NURSERY ZEPPELINS.

Bomb-Dropping Aeroplanes and Airships Latest Toys for Children.

Zeppeleins are the newest toy for the nursery. They are made about a yard and a half in length and are of a neutral grey colour.

"Bomb-dropping aeroplanes" are also among the new toys.

The martial spirit is displayed in the nursery to a great degree this season.

At one large toy establishment *The Daily Mirror* was told yesterday that nearly all the toy soldiers' uniforms have been sold out this Christmas.

The sets are made up in imitation of all kinds of costumed regiments—Lancers, scouts, Guards, etc.—and consist really of a tunic, cap, belt and sword. Red Indian uniforms have also been very popular this Christmas.

Children love dressing up, and war fever is rampant in nurseries just now, the boys parading as soldiers and the little girls as Red Cross nurses.

## GERMAN IN BRITISH UNIFORM.

Wearing the uniform of the 3rd Middlesex Regiment, Reginald C. B. Fuss, a German subject, was charged at Highgate yesterday with failing to comply with the Aliens' Registration Order.

Prisoner enlisted in the Army in the name of Bamford, but was discharged on December 31 as medically unfit. On January 1 he reported himself to the police. He said he was brought back to England by his employer, a man in Germany. Asked by the magistrate why, having been discharged from the Army, he was still wearing his Majesty's uniform, he replied, "I have no other clothes." A week's remand was ordered to enable prisoner to call evidence in proof of his story.

## ADOPTED CHILD BURNT TO DEATH.

How a crippled child aged six, who had been adopted by a woman named Mrs. Kingsley, was burned to death at Luton, Bedfordshire, yesterday, a verdict of Accidental Death being returned. Mrs. Kingsley left the child in charge of her daughter Maud, who went out, and on return found the child in flames near a fire-place.

# KRUPPS' BEST VANQUISHED BY ALLIES IN TERRIFIC BIG GUN DUELS

**German Batteries Silenced and Reserves Enveloped in Artillery Fire.**

**HUNS MADE TO EAT THEIR OWN WORDS.**

**Capture of Steinbach Was Denied, But Is Now Admitted Hun-officially.**

**IMPORTANT HEIGHT TAKEN BY FRENCH IN ALSACE.**

This is a war of big guns, and the Germans are rapidly learning that Krupps do not possess all the secrets of how to make heavy artillery. The Allies' advance has been checked somewhat by the appalling condition of the roads in the wet weather, but their heavy artillery has continued the work of making the Huns unhappy.

In the French official report from Paris yesterday it is recorded that artillery duels were the order of the day.

In some districts these canonnades were particularly violent, and once again the Allies' batteries showed their superiority.

The Germans have been driven out of the village of Steinbach, and the eyes of the French soldiers are turned on Mulhouse, and Strasbourg.

No longer able to hide the fact, the Germans have admitted the taking of this village.

This admission must have cost the Germans a terrible price, for on Saturday morning French statesmen French officials said that the French progressed step by step in the village of Steinbach. Not a single house has been lost by us in Steinbach. All the French attacks on this village have been repelled."

And they issued this statement at a time when half the village was firmly in the grip of the French and when the other half was being taken from them.

**HUNS' GUNS SILENCED IN VIOLENT FIGHT.**

Allies' Batteries Envelop German Reserves with Their Fire.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—The following communiqué was issued this afternoon:

From the sea to the Oise the day has been almost completely calm and the weather has been wet.

There have been artillery duels at different points on the front.

Opposite Noyelles our heavy artillery silenced the German batteries.

On the Aisne and in Champagne the cannonading has been particularly violent.

Our batteries maintained their superiority and enveloped with their fire the enemy's reserves.

We seized several points d'appui held by the Germans in the region of Perthes and Mesnil les Hurles.

Between the Argonne and the Meuse, as well as on the heights of the Meuse, there has been an intermittent cannonade.

An attempt made yesterday morning by our troops to carry Bourreuil did not succeed.

Our progress was continued in the Bois le Prete, north of that of la Mousson.

In Upper Alsace we have carried an important height west of Cerny.

A hostile counter-attack was repulsed.

At Steinbach we took possession of church quarter and of the cemetery.—Reuter.

**BOMBS ON AIR SHED.**

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—French aviators flew over Brussels on Saturday and threw bombs on the Etterbeck manœuvres plain, where the Germans were constructing a shed for dirigibles.

The works were partially destroyed and several German soldiers were killed.—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—According to a Berlin message, Count von Moltke, the former chief of the Imperial General Staff, has been appointed chief of the staff which is acting at Berlin in its stead.—Central News.

**TAKING OF STEINBACH.**

PARIS, Jan. 4.—The Journal states that Steinbach fell into the hands of the French after a hard struggle. The Germans having transformed the old fortifications and streets into veritable redoubts, while ambuscades and machine-guns were everywhere.

The Germans were forced to evacuate the vil-

lage, thanks chiefly to the deadly fire of the "75's." They left about 2,300 dead and wounded behind them.

The positions of the Germans at Cerny has become singularly difficult to maintain in face of an attack from the south, and are bound to be forced back by the slow, but sure pressure of the French troops, who are burning with enthusiasm at the prospect of seeing the tricolor flying over Mulhouse and Strasburg.—Central News.

**GERMANS ADMIT DEFEAT.**

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—The official report issued from Berlin says:

With the exception of some more or less violent artillery fight prevalent generally along the front, only at Thann, in Upper Alsace, did the enemy show special activity.

After violent fighting on the heights to the west of Semmehain the enemy succeeded during the evening in capturing the trenches constructed on the heights which had stood intact in ruins by his artillery fire, and also in capturing Steinbach, which was stubbornly defended by our troops.

During the night we recaptured the height at that point with bayonet. The fighting round Steinbach continues.

In the east the situation remains unchanged. Our attacks in Poland and east of the Rawka River continue.—Central News.

**BABY BUTCHERS UNEASY.**

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—A telegram from Berlin says:—"The Norddeutsche *Zeitung* reports that the bombardment of the town of Durazzo is still continuing."

Harlepool, Scarborough and Whitby was contrary to International Law, those being open places which were bombarded without preliminary notice, causing the death of many civilians.

"The only treaty coming into consideration," says the journal, "is the ninth Hague Treaty of October 18, 1907, which has not been ratified by the belligerents, and therefore, according to Paragraph 8, is not binding on the signatory Powers."

"Nevertheless Germany has strictly observed its stipulations."

"According to Paragraphs 1 and 2, any protected place or any military installation in unprotected places may be bombarded."

According to a official British monthly Army List Harlepool belongs to the coast fortifications which, both in peace and war time, are occupied by land forces."

"Scarborough possesses a redoubt with six seafaring 15-centimetre guns and a barracks, and is also officially indicated as a wireless station. Whitby, according to the official British monthly Navy List, has a naval coastguard and signal station, and as the British admit, the German fleet sheltered at the port."

"The preliminary notice of bombardment stipulated for in the treaty may be left aside when endangering the success of the enterprise, which was the case here."

"Consequently the attacks of the German ships were entirely within the bounds of lawfully warfare?"—Reuter.

**ALBANIAN CAPITAL IN GRASP OF REBELS.**

Fall of Durazzo Reported—Revolution Work of Young Turks' Intrigue.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—The New York *Herald*'s Athens correspondent telegraphs that the situation in Albania is very serious, and the revolution is assuming alarming proportions.

Almost all the country is now in the hands of the rebels, and the fall of Durazzo is imminent. It is rumoured, in fact, that the capital has already capitulated.

Further telegrams state the revolution is the work of the Young Turks, who are seeking to hinder Serbia's operations against Austria.—Central News.

**REBELS' VICTORY.**

ROME, Jan. 4.—A telegram from Durazzo says that a state of siege has just been proclaimed. In the first battle yesterday with the rebels Essad Pasha's troops were repulsed.—Exchange.

ROME, Jan. 4.—The *Giornale d'Italia* says that

while fighting between the troops of Essad Pasha and the rebels is proceeding with undiminished vigour no definite result has yet been achieved.

The rebels are in large force, and as they are well supplied with arms and ammunition the battle is a bloody sanguinary one.

Essad Pasha, the *Giornale d'Italia* declares, has come to Durazzo to confer with the members of the Senate, the foreign representatives and prominent citizens with the object of effecting a better organisation of the defences of the town.

He will immediately set out again for the front to place himself at the head of the troops and rally the rebels to him and will lead them against the rebels.

The Italian battleship Sardinia is still at Durazzo. Her presence has a reassuring effect on the native population and the foreign colonies.—Reuter.

**TURKS CLAIM SUCCESSES.**

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—A report issued by the Turkish Main Headquarters in Constantinople on January 3 says:

The Caucasian army continues its victorious advance. A portion of our Army which reached Sarkamysch won a final victory after severe fighting.

Since December 25 our troops have captured over 2,000 Russians, eight cannons, thirteen machine-guns and a great quantity of arms, ammunition and war material.

Between Sarkamysch and Kara we capture two railway trains with their freight and destroyed the railway between Ardashan and Kara. Our troops advancing further north gained a fresh success.

Our troops marching from Tarskord into Russian territory snatched a Russian battalion which lost 300 dead and 400 prisoners.—Reuter.

**"SURPRISE" CAPTURE OF TOWN.**

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—A telegram from Constantinople to the *Vossische Zeitung* confirms the reported capture of Ardashan by the Turks, who surprised the town and entered it from its fortified side without bombarding the five forts.

Central News.

AMSTERDAM, Jan. 4.—Field-Marshal von der Goltz continues to unbosom himself.

According to a telegram from Constantinople, he has had full confidence in the future of Turkey, and added the following piece of advice, which doubtless seemed to be required owing to the growing dissatisfaction in Turkey:

"All Ottomans must be convinced that they will be finally victorious, for such a conviction is important to success, whereas pessimism is the enemy of success."—Reuter.

**BOGUS BURIAL TRICK.**

An instance is given, says a Reuter Petrograd message, of a dastardly German trick. The enemy had been incessantly but vainly bombarding and attacking a Russian position for several days.

One evening the German fire waned and finally ceased. The Russians also ceased fire.

An hour later, in the twilight, a procession of ambulance men, Russian uniforms, headed by a Russian priest bearing a cross with seven-barbed-headed soldiers descended a small hill on the Russian flank to the battlefield. The Germans did not fire on the party, which went from one dead Russian to another.

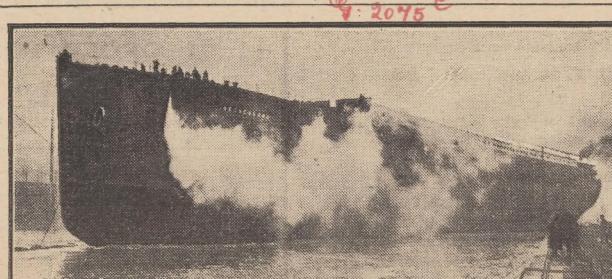
The Russians began to leave their trenches first singly, and then in increasingly greater numbers. When they were well in the open a dense smoke machine-gun fire was poured among them from the flank. The priest, the ambulance men and the barbed-headed soldiers were all disengaged Germans.

**ROD IN PICKLE FOR AUSTRIA.**

PARIS, Jan. 4.—The *Petit Parisien* publishes an interview with M. Diamandy, the Romanian Deputy, and President of the Franco-Romanian Friendly Society.

M. Diamandy says armed intervention by Rumania is certain, and the only things which retard it are military and diplomatic preparations. Rumania is in a position to put into the field between five and six hundred thousand trained men. Their entry into Austria-Hungary would mean the absolute dislocation of the Dual Monarchy.—Central News.

✓ 2075 ✓



The Belgenland takes the water at Belfast. With a displacement of 33,000 tons, she is Belgium's largest ship, and has accommodation for more than 3,000 passengers.

**TRAPPED AT NIGHT IN RING OF STEEL.**

**Russians Wipe Out German Force in Fierce Bayonet Onslaught Along the River.**

**NOT A SHOT FIRED.**

Another striking victory—won in the dead of night by cold steel—has been gained by the Russians in Poland.

It is in the shock of personal encounter, when each man fights for his life with steel against steel, that the Russians seem to excel.

With fine tactical judgment, the Russians allowed German forces to attempt the crossing of the Bzura. It was a death-trap, for a Russian regiment with bayonets fixed stealthily compassed the foe, and then fell upon him and wiped him out in the dark.

No shot was fired. Cruel, tearing steel alone did its deadly work. Hundreds of the enemy were slaughtered, and only an individual here and there escaped—some by swimming across the river.

The Bzura is a tributary of the Vistula, which lies between the German hosts and Warsaw.

Other notable successes have been gained by the Russians at various points in their lines, while in the Caucasus the Russians have triumphed over the Turks.

**RIVER AS DEATH TRAP.**

PETROGRAD Jan. 4.—The Germans attempted to cross to the right bank of the Vistula on Saturday, but were vigorously repulsed.—Reuter.

PETROGRAD, Jan. 3.—A dispatch from the Great General Staff says:

A severe artillery engagement is in progress all along the front on the left bank of the Vistula. An attempt of the Germans to advance at certain points in the region of the Bzura was unsuccessful.

During the night and early morning of January 2 we discovered that the Germans were crossing the Bzura, in the region of Nozloff and Biskupi.

Having noticed the concentration of the enemy, one of our gloomy regiments enveloped the Germans and attacked them with the bayonet without firing a shot.

In the hand-to-hand struggle that ensued our men killed several hundreds of the enemy. Only a few scattered individuals escaped, and they surrendered.

**ALL-NIGHT FIGHT FOR TRENCHES.**

About three o'clock yesterday afternoon a German infantry brigade attacked our position near Borjimoff, north-east of Bolimoff, but the assault was repulsed, the enemy suffering enormous losses from the fire of several batteries and from a German counter-attack.

Desperate fighting took place all night until daybreak yesterday morning in the region north-east of Rawa, where we succeeded in dislodging the enemy from part of the trenches which he had previously captured.

To the east of the Pilitsa an action was fought on the Tseselli farm to the west of Ivolnovo. Here south-east of Malostenko, near Volvine. Here we repulsed all the enemy's attacks.

In Galicia, in the region Gorlice—Zakliczyn, fighting continues.

**WHITE COMPANIES SURRENDER.**

In the region of the Uszok and Rostoky passes we have successfully progressed and thrown back the enemy, who is fleeing in great disorder.

He has abandoned 2,000 prisoners with machine-guns. Several companies surrendered to us.

The Austrians falling back from Uszok are abandoning arms and ammunition.

We are pursuing our offensive in the Bukowina.—Reuter.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—A telegram received from Petrograd states that the Germans are making active preparations on a vast scale to pass the winter at Lodz.—Reuter.

**VICTORIES IN DEEP SNOW.**

PETROGRAD, Jan. 4.—The following dispatch has been received from the Headquarters of the Army in the Caucasus:

On January 1 the fighting in the region of Sarkamysch continued with great determination and violence. The Turks, however, were helpless, the enemy is resisting with great obstinacy.

We captured the 50th Infantry almost entirely, including the commanding officer and fifteen officers of high rank, six mountain-guns and four quick-fire guns.

The total number of Turkish prisoners is 5,000, forty officers and several sergeants.

On January 2 the battle continued. Our troops captured the 10th Infantry and on a height occupied by us we took three quick-fires and over 700 prisoners.

At another spot a company of a Cossack regiment and two Turkish companies at the point of the bayonet and captured four mountain-guns.

Although our troops are fighting under extremely cold conditions of trying cold and deep snow, the soldiers are in good spirits and they are fighting with ardour.—Reuter.

The

# Daily Mail

AND THE

## Ilford Railway Accident

---

**TWO  
£1,000  
Insurances Paid**

---

IT was only at six o'clock last Friday morning that "The Daily Mail" Extended Scheme of Accident Insurance came into force, and in less than three hours the railway accident at Ilford resulted in the death of two "Daily Mail" readers, and the injury of at least five more.

*The two readers killed were :—*

**Mr. George M. Maylam, £1,000 Paid**

62, Eastwood Road, Goodmayes, Essex.

**Mr. August Lambert, £1,000 Paid**

108, Kinfauns Road, Goodmayes, Essex.

(Both these gentlemen were married and the cheques have been placed in the hands of their widows.)

**£3 A WEEK.**

**£3 per week is being paid to the following injured :—**

**MR. WALTER HERBERT COAKES**, 42, Eastwood Road, Goodmayes, Essex.

**MR. FRANK MOORHOUSE**, Chief "Ocean" Booking Clerk to Messrs. Thos. Cook, Ltd., 6, Aberdour Gardens, Goodmayes.

**MR. INNES McCALL STRETCH**, 41, Gartmore Gardens, Green Lane, Goodmayes.

**MR. SAMUEL WINCH**, 32, Kimberley Avenue, Seven Kings, Essex.

**MR. EDWIN THOMAS WOODRUFF**, 14, Alloa Gardens, Abbotsford Road, Goodmayes.

Each of these readers had signed an order form similar to that given below, requesting his newsagent to supply him regularly with "The Daily Mail."

**Nothing else is necessary to secure the full "Daily Mail" Benefits.**

"The Daily Mail" Insurance covers accidents to passenger steamers, tramway cars, omnibuses, taxi or horse cabs, char-a-bancs, carriers' carts, Irish jaunting cars, &c.

The following benefits are available to those who sign the order form :—

**£1,000 at Death**

**£500** for loss of a limb or sight of an eye.

**£3** a week disablement allowance for 12 weeks.

**£2** a week for life for permanent total disablement.

*Each of the above benefits is extended to the husband or wife of a regular "Daily Mail" reader.*

**£250** payable at death from drowning while boating or bathing at any seaside resort or in any river.

**£100** payable at death as the result of an accident to a motor-car or private horse-drawn vehicle when travelling for pleasure purposes.

**Sign and Hand this Form to Your Newsagent To-day.**

**ORDER FORM (No. 5,853).**

To obtain the benefits of the

**"Daily Mail" Free Insurance**

while travelling, fill in this form and hand it to your newsagent.

To Mr. ..... (Newsagent)

Address .....

Please deliver "The Daily Mail" to me for not less than seven week days, and daily until further notice.

(Signed).....

Address .....

To facilitate the prompt payment of claims, readers may fill in a duplicate of this Order Form from any issue of "The Daily Mail" and send it for registration to "The Daily Mail" Insurance Department, Carmelite House, London, E.C.

# Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1915.

## THE SOCIAL TRUCE.

WHEN THE WAR burst upon Europe a universal blackness seemed to come over most people's hearts—darkness unrelied; no silver lining to that cloud. Then, very gradually—since, in spite of Voltaire, we must live—some of us grew used to it, and found in the great confusion an occasional motive for hope. Even in very small matters, here and there, unexpected gleams did manifest themselves. . . . For one thing, the general grief killed much pettiness; or at least so it seemed. "Society," for example, collapsed. Going out ceased. There was too much to do in other ways. No more dinner invitations. The thing was unthinkable. Nobody felt like dressing up and going out and sitting next probably unresponsive people and having to discuss the war with them.

Indeed, a blessed relief!—no more Society, death of dinners, no calls to be paid, no top hats, no smart clothes. Death of Society.

We dreamed of this, fondly enough, during those early months when the very thought of meeting people and hearing what they'd got to say about Mons and Belgium, Russia and Poland, was a torture. For some would tell you that Russia was a splendid, liberal country and others would murmur "Siberia"; and some would declare that Serbia was much maligned and others would ask if we were doing enough for the refugees; and others still and always more would start side-issues and raise rumours and talk and talk and make the whole dismal business seem even vainer than it is by their chatter and "points of view." Dear points of view!—plainly visible from those argumentative heights would be seen the welter of men's blood all over the world. That was the one vision likely to be summoned up in these conversations. Privacy were better. To be alone with a few very familiar friends. No Society. No.

But now what is this; as January dampness succeeds soppingly to December damp? What is it? A bill, you suppose. No, not that—it is the first of the dinner invitations of 1915. Some General or other is back on leave and "we are giving" and "will you go?" Just a little party to hear what he has to say. And to discuss the war. And to stand on points of view. And to make a clatter over the misery and waste of it.

No. Most certainly not. You will not. Anything but that. You refuse. You see red. You see, as in a vision, the people assembling and talking and discussing it, and then the General with something dreadful to say about the end of it and what will happen to us all and how long it will last. Ten years the General will declare (we know him), and then that won't be the end of it. The General will seem determined that the war shall never end. Quite a little party for the war.

No. Certainly not. You refuse. Rather rudely too—rather ungraciously. Then you repent and feel a brute. You wish your temper were, at this time, more gracious, more social. But you cannot help it. It is too much for you. You understood very clearly that a social truce had been declared till the war should be over and done with. Till then no dinner invitations. Till then no theatre parties. Even if it lasts ten years . . .

W. M.

## IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 4.—There are now so many rambler and climbing roses that the owner of a small garden is apt to be puzzled as to which are the best varieties to plant. Let me, therefore, name a few of the very best sorts. Lady Gay (rich rose), American Pillar (coppery pink) and Excelsa (scarlet-crimson) are, perhaps, the three best Wocherataian kinds; all are strong growers and of graceful growth.

U. S. G. The Rambler (coppery pink), Mrs. Flight (rich pink), Zephyrine Drouhin (silver pink) and Noella Nabonnand (velvety crimson) should also be seen in every garden. E. F. T.

## LOOKING THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### NATIONS AND INDIVIDUALS.

WHILE it is true that individual soldiers may be friendly while their nations are at war, it is equally true that nations may be at peace while individuals are at war. Likewise it is, of course, the Governments who make war, but no Government can for long prosecute a war which is thoroughly unpopular with the people.

### CAMPAIGN:

### PRAYERS FOR THE SOLDIER.

SURELY in our hearts we all earnestly pray for our men at the front.

It is not necessary to mention all their regiments and occupations by name. Your correspondent's fear lest some should be left out

West End, and since we have cleared the Germans and Austrians out, it is chiefly Italian and French and Swiss waiters—no English.

I suppose "Englishwoman" is one of the first to shout a battle-cry against. Your King and Queen want peace." Let her be practical and employ only British servants, then we shall have something worth fighting for; not to go to the front at present and fight just to keep these foreigners in good berths here in good old, easy England. I have had English cooking all my life and it has suited me. ENGLISHMAN.

### THE NON-STOP OMNIBUS.

IN SPITE of my skirts, I board a motor-omnibus with ease while it is in motion, and, much to my chagrin, the average conductor who is quick to recognise nimbleness, takes it

## BRITAIN AT WAR.

Plans for Self-Improvement in the First Month of the New Year.

### SPECIAL RESOLUTIONS.

THE YEAR 1915 surely calls for some special and peculiar resolutions different from any we have any of us been inclined to make in former times.

One of the best of such resolutions would be to try and learn to understand the languages and national habits of those nations who are fighting on our side. Ignorance about Russia (for instance) is amazing in England. Will not our popular lecturers and writers in 1915 help to do their best to remedy this? Ignorance about Serbia is even greater. As to France, cheap trips to Paris, and so on, may have taught us a little more about France—a little, not much.

We shall never truly understand France until more of us learn French. Will not our school-masters and teachers set themselves to the task of seeing that our children do learn it? F. M. Surbiton.

As a lecturer in French, I should like to say that "En Avant's" assumption that "French is easy enough to speak given a good vocabulary and a knowledge of grammar" is somewhat wide of the truth.

He might, even without a good vocabulary and grammar, make himself understood, but without practice in hearing the language, the knowledge of the whole dictionary and of the most complete grammar ever written will not enable him to speak it correctly. That same ear, in which "En Avant" says he is deficient, is as necessary in training his own tongue as in enabling him to catch what a Frenchman says.

Realisation of this fact often saves a great waste of effort as well as much disappointment. However, "En Avant" measures his worth felt in the particular town in which he lives, he will no doubt find someone who will help him. And let him not put too much faith in the Belgian refugee Sterling. In the qualities of the Belgians as we should be sorry to have to get our ear training in French from them.

S. W. G.

### "LIVE AND LET LIVE."

MANY THANKS to both Mr. E. W. Copping and Mr. Geo. Wickenden—the former for so heartily agreeing with my views in his amusing letter, and the latter for his suggestion of the idea of being capable of doing something different from what they are despised for doing.

I believe he would agree that it isn't always a lack of talent so much as a want of confidence which prevents some people rising to higher positions, and that the flame of ambition doesn't burn in every breast—it wouldn't do.

The world seems meant to have a high and low, rich and poor.

Therefore, begone oppressive snobism with the old year and let the spirit of humanity follow in the footsteps of the new, with the motto, "Live and let live!" Then happiness will have more chance to bloom and flourish in dear old England.

M. L.

"Daily Mirror Reflections of War and Peace," being Vol. VIII. of Mr. Heselden's cartoons, is just out. It contains more than 100 of the best of them, including many of the series of Big and Little Willies. It costs 6d. net, postage 2d. There could be no better present for people at home or at the front.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Knowledge will not be acquired without pains and application. It is troublesome and deep digging for pure waters; but when once you come to the spring, they rise up and meet you.—Fellow.

### THE THREADS.

The metal slopes in its hidden vein,  
The blue-eyed flax waves over the plain,  
The silk-worm spins on the mulberry leaf,  
The Days are spinning their joy and grief.

Threads are a twining manifold,  
Of flax, hemp, cotton, and silk, and gold;  
For joyo is Beauty, for Soldier pride,  
For work-dress, cable, halter and shroud.

From fields of sense, and mines of thought,  
Threads of life are twisted and wrought:  
We are weaving Character, weaving Fate,  
And Human History, little and great.

—WILLIAM ALLINGHAM.

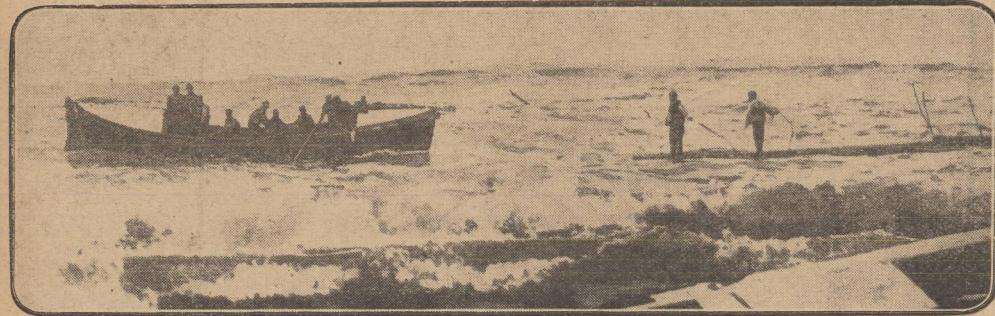
## STEAMER DASHED TO ATOMS BY THE WAVES.

910414 J



When the steamer Hanalei was wrecked off the coast of America she was dashed to pieces by the fury of the waves, and many lives were lost. The picture shows debris lying on the beach.

910W14 J



Picking up the last two survivors. They are holding on to the cables attached to a piece of wreckage.

## AN "ELECTRIC" DOG.

910544 J



Mr. J. H. Hammond, of Gloucester (Mass.), with his electric "dog." It will go anywhere he wishes if he holds a light so that the rays strike its "eyes."

## BRINGING "KULTUR" TO AUSTRALIA.

910502 B



A German band which has been playing undisturbed in the streets of Brisbane ever since the declaration of war. They make a good living. Australia is a happy hunting ground for German bands.

## LEAVING LONDON

P. 2141 B



The Misses Amy and May Lew Yuk, daughters of the retiring Chinese Minister. Both were educated over here. (Swaine.)

## NEW VISCOUNT.

P. 215



The Hon. Gerald Bridgeman, only son an heir of the new Earl of Bradford. He now becomes Viscount Newport. (Swaine.)

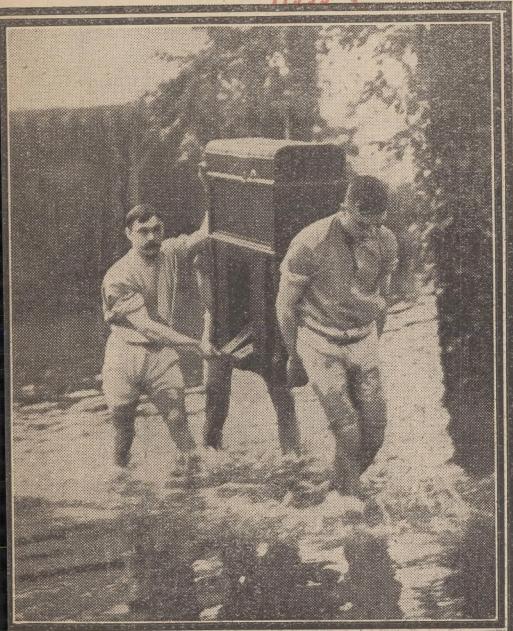
## 10,000 CANDLE POWER.

910523 B



This great searchlight of 10,000 candle-power is fitted to a new car of the London Fire Brigade. A fan to clear away smoke is also attached to the car.

## PADDLING IN THE KITCHEN: FLOODS IN THE THAMES VALLEY.



Salving the harmonium from a Maidenhead concert-room.



Girl tucks up her skirt and paddles in her kitchen while preparing the dinner at Maidenhead.

The Thames Valley has often been flooded, but rarely, if ever, to the present extent. Roads have been converted into rivers, and many residences, including those housing Belgian refugees, are surrounded by water, and it is impossible to live on the ground floors.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



You can swim towards London on the main road at Egham.

The Thames Valley has often been flooded, but rarely, if ever, to the present extent. Roads have been converted into rivers, and many residences, including those housing Belgian

## AN ELECTRIC "DOG."

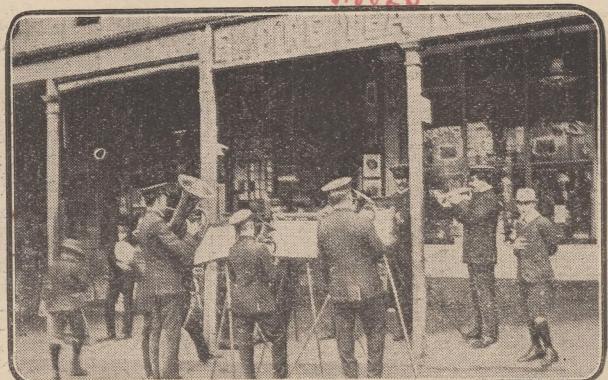
4.548 Y



Mr. J. H. Hammond, of Gloucester (Mass.), with his electric "dog." It will go anywhere he wishes if he holds a light so that the rays strike its "eyes."

## BRINGING "KULTUR" TO AUSTRALIA.

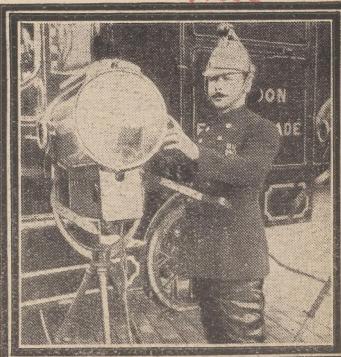
5.502 B



A German band which has been playing undisturbed in the streets of Brisbane ever since the declaration of war. The men make a good living. Australia is a happy hunting ground for German bands.

## 10,000 CANDLE POWER.

4.1263



This great searchlight of 10,000 candle-power is fitted to a new car of the London Fire Brigade. A fan to clear away smoke is also attached to the car.

**IVELCON FOR AIRMEN.**

This stimulating and warming beef beverage is just the thing for an airman before flight, and a steaming hot cupful on descent will make him forget the discomforts endured in the air. Send some to your airmen friends or relatives. Ivelcon, too, is indispensable in the house. One cube and boiling water provides a cup of beef beverage instantly in any emergency, and its flavour is delicious!

6 cubes, 6d.; 12, 1/-; 50, 3/6. From Grocers and Stores.

*Ivelcon War Series, No. 9.*

St. Ivel, Ltd., Yeovil.



BABY COWPER.

# "Bournville Cocoa & "Cadbury's" MILK Chocolate

"The Very Finest Products." —The Medical Magazine

## WINTER CHILLS:

The Children's Safeguard is Woodward's Gripe Water.

Cleaton, Durham, September 29th, 1914.

Sirs.—I have several times thought of sending a few lines to you to tell you I cannot speak too highly of Gripe Water. I am never without it. It's a regular standing order one bottle a week, but very often I've had three bottles. I am a mother of three children, the eldest now turned 5 years old, and if she gets a cold I give her a few doses of Gripe Water, an egg cup full each time, and she is better. They all had whooping cough a short while ago, and I was told they had it slight to the serious cases in the village, and I only said it was because ours were all taking Woodward's Gripe Water, and it helped them so much. I never forget to tell all my lady friends to try it once and they will try it always. This is such a foggy place the children get so many colds. We are glad to have a good medicine always handy.

(Signed) Mrs. H. R.

## WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

Also most valuable in all the simple and familiar ailments of infants and young children, especially during the period of teething. It is a perfectly safe and sure remedy, founded on the prescription of a family physician.

Of all Chemists and Stores. Price 1/1.

Beware of DANGEROUS IMITATIONS. Registered Trade Mark—"GRIPE WATER."

## Doctor gave her up twice

Mrs. COWPER, of 39, Hazelbank Terrace, Edinburgh, writes:—My baby girl has been brought up on Virol since she was three weeks old; my Doctor ordered it for her as she came through a dangerous illness, being given up twice by him. She was reduced to skin and bone, weighing 10 lbs.; she now weighs 23 lbs., height 31 inches. She is very contented and good natured, and I am confident that Virol has done all this for her.

## VIROL

Virolised Milk—a teaspoonful of Virol mixed with half-a-pint of warm (not hot) milk—is an ideal food for nervous exhaustion.

Used in 1,000 Hospitals and Sanatoria.

In Jars, 1/-, 1/8, and 2/11.

VIROL, Ltd., 152-166, Old Street, London, E.C.

S.H.B.

# THE TWO LETTERS

The Story of a Girl's Temptation.



By META SIMMINS.

## New Readers Begin Here.

### CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

**Sylvia Craven**, a beautiful girl of twenty-two, with considerate force of character. She is liable to be affected by her emotions, but she also has a clear head.

**Valerie Craven**, Sylvia's elder sister. They are very much alike to look at, but not in temperament. Valerie is worldly and selfish.

**John Hillier**, a quiet, strong man of thirty, who is capable of very deep affection. Anything unorthodox is abhorrent to him.

**Stanhope Lane**, a "smart" man about town, whose sense of honour is very elastic.

**Sir George Clair**, a heavy, brutal type of man with no aspirations of any kind.

**Sylvia Craven**, at the antique lace establishment of Mrs. Cunliffe in Sloane-street, is being pestered by Stanhope Lane, a relative of Mrs. Cunliffe.

They are seen by Mrs. Cunliffe, who is fully aware that it is not the girl's fault, but she is white with rage and jealousy.

I have no further use of your services, Miss Craven," she says, "but I might be useful."

Silently, heart and utterly miserable, Sylvia goes home to tell her sister Valerie, with whom she lives.

On the mantelpiece there is a photograph of a man with steely eyes and a smiling, strong face.

It is a photograph of John Hillier, to whom Valerie is engaged.

For some years he has been

out in India making a home for her.

To Sylvia John Hillier is the one man of all men on earth. He stands to her for all that is fine and splendid.

"As she turns away she catches sight of two letters on the table. One of them she is surprised to see, in her hand. It is from John Hillier, and it is a terrible shock. For Valerie calmly writes to say that she was married that morning to Sir George Clair.

The other letter is from John Hillier. As he reads it, he breaks down, weeping.

John Hillier has been blinded by a blasting operation, and his work-day life is finished.

Sylvia sits there, frozen with horror and pain.

Then, as she sits there, a temptation speeds swift-winged into her heart. She is alone and practically destitute. John Hillier is alone and wants love. She could give him love now that she has always loved him. She and Valerie are alike, and their voices are very similar.

"If I come out to you, Jack," she cries, "you need never know."

Sylvia goes out to India, and passes herself off as Valerie.

Hillier believes her to be Valerie, and the deception holds up. Sylvia alters the whole world for him, and he finds that there is something to live for after all. They are married very quietly.

The next thing Sylvia hears, to her horror, is that Valerie has arrived, and is on her way to the bungalow.

Sylvia meets her, and after understanding that she never married Sir George Clair tells her exactly what had happened.

That night at dinner, she tells Hillier that he is heir to a baronetcy and £20,000 a year. Sylvia at once guesses why her sister came out to India. Later Mr. Marazzo, a famous occultist, sees Hillier and after a consultation with Sir George Clair, tells him that if the bandages remain on for three weeks her husband's sight will be as good as ever.

They return to Calcutta together. One night, Hillier goes to London, and, with and loses himself in. Something that Lane says before he goes makes Hillier suspicious. Gradually, through various causes, the truth is born in unto Hillier.

For purposes of his own, he sells \$900 of his sight—will not come back so soon as at all. Then he asks her what she thought when she first heard of his condition in India.

### THE SECOND CHOICE.

"WHEN your letter came—it seemed like the end of the world for me," Sylvia said very slowly.

She had made her choice. The thing must go to the end. She could not—it was impossible for her to raise her hand deliberately to overthrow the image of herself that she had created in Jack's mind.

Now that the hope of the recovery of his sight was gone—and she did not for a moment doubt that this hope was gone—why need she speak?

He need never know . . . the old argument sang in her heart.

"My letter?"

There was a sharp ring of suspicion in Hillier's voice, and in a flash she realised the thing

(Translation, dramatic, and all other rights secured.)

that she had done. She had given away Louis' once Satan's secret—the thought dismayed her—betrayed her knowledge and his, a stranger's, of that most secret and intimate outpouring of a man's soul.

But, having made the admission . . . if he questioned her she must tell the truth. She could not lie about a thing so sacred, all steeped as she was.

"Yes, your letter, Jack," she answered, quietly. "I had never meant you to know that I had seen it, since you yourself had never meant me to read it with any eyes save those of the heart."

"So Seton found that letter, and, as a matter of course, was being what he is fond of calling a Christian gentleman, he read it. I have a great deal to thank Seton for, I find. A great deal—the total grows."

Once again the bitterness had broken out, in spite of her tears.

"Jack—I never heard you speak like that before. I can't bear that you should. I love and—and—honour Mr. Seton. I—"

She had been going to add, "I owe him all the happiness of my life," when Hillier broke in on her little stammer speech with a low laugh.

"Oh, don't let us begin to argue about old Seton," he said. "There are certain subjects upon which men and women are as antagonists as dog and cat—honour is one of them, and the things to be honoured. So Seton sent on my miserable outpourings, and that wrung you into such an extraordinary state of layng down your life for your friend with a smile."

He felt her quiver like a dog at the sight of a whip. She made a movement, as though she would start away from him. He held her fast.

"Don't run away. Am I a brute to you tonight? Perhaps; it is because I have been hurt so bitterly myself that I long for someone to share my pain."

She thought that he spoke of his blindness, and again made a protest against the occultist who had misled them with high hopes.

"Oh, I don't want to abuse Marazzo," he said. "He's done his best. No, come, you're trying to put me off. I want to hear the whole history of your coming. You hadn't, by any chance, caught wind of Fata's intentions to sweep poor old Seton and his children out of my path?"

"Jack—no, I can't bear it. You have no right to say such things to me . . . no right. I hate the thought of that money that came to you through death—"

"Oh, well, that's the by no means uncommon vehicle by which money comes." Hillier said cynically. "You're not so fond of money as you used to be. I grant you that. Still, when I was a half-poor man, I had a future to think of—and chance it—you had Sylvia's future to think of—that was what you always said—do you remember? You changed all of a sudden when Fate struck me down."

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their home. There was a blank look of fear in her eyes.

"He knew—he knew."

"Have I ever failed you?" she whispered.

"No, not yet."

"Then trust me still, for as I have been I shall always be. Take me on trust, Jack—just day by day, not looking back or looking forward."

Her voice broke. To herself, believing as she did that the man knew, the broken words were a confession and a prayer. With a sudden movement she bent and laid her face against his hand.

Hillier withdrew his hand swiftly from the touch of her caress, as he might have done from scorching heat.

He rose and stretched himself, like a man who is intolerably weary.

"I think I'll be turning in soon. Good night, Valerie."

He went out, leaving her standing there alone.

### SUSPENSE.

JOHN HILLIER made no pretence of turning in. He groped for a cap on a side table in the hall, and opening the side door that Sylvia had discovered and used on that first morning of her coming to this house passed out into the garden.

The soft, warm wind touched his face like a caress. The moon was high, white-faced and brilliant. Her light rounded the paths to silver ribbons; the trees that were stirred by the light breeze cast chequered shadows that mingled fantastically with his own.

He left the walk and turned on to the

smooth grass of a lawn. And the tread of the soft turf under his feet seemed in some strange way to be with the velvet darkness that he walked in. Darkness that fretted him to-night as it had never before, even in those first awful days in India.

There was no pity in his heart for the woman he had left standing dumbly in the library—only a fierce and burning resentment. He felt contaminated by what she was pleased to call her love.

Did she realise that he knew the truth? He could not be sure. Yet surely she must. That would be his punishment to her. Never by any word or sign to again allude to that knowledge. To let the fear be like a naked sword between them.

He could feel the touch of her smooth, warm cheek against his hand even yet. With a curious involuntary movement he raised his hand and plucked it against his lips.

The knowledge of what he had done . . . of that weakness that had overmastered his will, increased his anger all the more bitterly against her.

As he paced up and down his brain was like a witch's cauldron where all manner of evil things boiled and simmered.

Thoughts of Valerie, the woman who for some extraordinary reason had been party to this tragic secret, thoughts of her death, so sudden and mysterious in that ruined city of the hills.

Had there been anything ugly in that mystery?

He began to suspect evil in everyone. Had Henderson deceived him . . . had he been hoodwinked? He had been hushed up, and was this woman who had fed him his first to last stained with some uglier guilt still?

He stood still there in the middle of the lawn, his hands thrust deep into the pockets of his coat.

Perhaps he was magnifying things after all—Sylvia . . . the little girl of whom he had been so fond. Valerie's sister . . . the very idea was monstrous.

Yet he moved on again, his steps quickening. He must not allow a foolish sentimental to

(Continued on page 13.)

## Miss Gladys Cooper Explains Some Beauty Secrets.

The Popular London Star Favours Simple Methods.

I have been asked to give a few simple recipes that I know, either through personal use or by observation, to be valuable to the toilet, and which are within the reach of the average woman. In these days of £100 facial treatments and elaborate and expensive beautifying processes my suggestions may read like lessons in economy, but they are not especially so intended. They are merely practical suggestions, in which the keynote is "effectiveness." All the materials or ingredients which I mention are either already at hand in the home or may be readily procured from the chemist. Fortunately I do not suffer from the ailments or troubles enumerated below, so some people who are not so fortunate have told me their experiences, and with your permission I will set forth some remedies which they have found to be efficacious:

### COMPLEXION RENEWALS.

Complexion experts advise me that a normal, healthy complexion is constantly renewing itself by dropping off in tiny flakes of worn-out tissue, thus revealing the fresh young skin underneath. They say that when this process is checked by age, experience, or bad habits, the skin becomes dull and ugly. The rational treatment recommended is to help the skin perform its natural functions of "shedding" worn-out tissue. For this purpose I use muriated wax, used for a few nights, just as you would use a face cream. It is claimed that it possesses a remarkable power of softening the skin, and that it removes dead skin quickly by absorbing it. The face, I am assured, will soon look much younger and prettier than it does after this treatment.

**REMOVING SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.**

I have been told of some remarkable experiments in removing superfluous hair—roots and all, with what is said to be a perfectly harmless substance known as phenol. This preparation is not a depilatory and therefore does not burn or injure the skin. With a cotton swab I smear on the superfluous hair, and it is removed almost immediately. The effect is supposed to paralyse and loosen the hair roots, for when it is removed the hair falls out with the roots right off with it. I am told that in many cases the growth that follows is never reappears, and that if it does so it returns at a much longer time and in so much weaker form that it is easy to cope with by means of a repeated application of phenolatum. I understand that the method is becoming so well-known that many salons are now supplying phenolatum in specially prepared packages containing full instructions for home use.

### IS POWDER NECESSARY?

A great many women object to using powder for various reasons. The following formula is good for most skins. Dissolve an ounce of clemintine in four table-spoonsful of water, or with hazel, and use it as a face lotion, smoothing the skin with the fingers until it is dry. This is a perfectly harmless lotion, and makes the skin a really beautiful, natural, velvety bloom and remains for many hours quite unaffected by the most trying conditions of out doors or in the room or theatre, and that it gives a much more natural appearance to some skins than does ordinary powder.

Photo: MISS GLADYS COOPER.

Wrather and Bay.

Most women, I am inclined to believe, do not know how to use starch properly when shampooing. When the hair is naturally very oily a starch shampoo may sometimes leave it rather dry and brittle. If you add a few drops of olive oil freely to your hair and soap just before shampooing with starch, the result is most delightful. The hair will be left clean, soft, bright and wavy, the olive oil having properly balanced the action of this wonderful soap.

### CARE OF THE HANDS.

An excellent method of softening the hands in fine condition and keeping them so is to rub them with bicromil jelly just before retiring at night. This quickly takes away roughness, redness, tan, etc., and makes them soft, white and smooth. After this has been done an occasional application will keep them in proper form.

*Note.—This interesting article on beauty culture is general. It was written by Miss Gladys Cooper at the request of the proprietors of "Futura Soap," the hand-complexion soap in the world. On sale at all chemists.*

Gladys Cooper

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

## Londoners Want More Light.

London's gloom, so a doctor friend explained to me yesterday, is responsible for London's "hump." Everyone was depressed yesterday; most of my friends put it down to Christmas or bills, but the doctor says no. It is lack of light. Londoners robbed of their lights by night, and robbed as they have been of recent days of most of their light in the daytime, are suffering an easily explicable form of depression. Light is a violent stimulant, hence the gay spirits of the Southern peoples who lives in a world of sunshine.

## Darkness Means Depression.

Blazing artificial lights inspire people to gaiety and lightness of heart, as the restaurants and theatres know. A gaily-lighted street is a tonic to the tired man, but nowadays we lack our lighted streets, and we suffer a dense pall of rain-cloud overhead day after day, so what wonder we get depressed. At least, this is my doctor friend's explanation, and he ought to know.

## Austrian Emperor Honours American.

The Austrians, like the Germans, are going to any length to seek sympathy and favour from the Americans. The Austrian Emperor, the most strict observer of royal etiquette, has broken all precedents in conferring upon Mrs. F. C. Penfield, wife of the American Ambassador at Vienna, the Order of Elizabeth. This Order has never before been given to a woman not of royal blood.



Mrs. F. C. Penfield.

How think that etiquette would have proved stronger than merit in other times. Mrs. Penfield is one of the richest women in the world; at any rate, it is claimed for her that she is the biggest income-tax payer in the United States. She pays £49,000 a year tax upon an income of £700,000 left her by her father, the late Mr. William Weightman.

## A Big Wedding Gift.

Mrs. Penfield has made good use of her wealth. On the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Penfield, who was at one time American Consul-General in London, she distributed £200,000 among poor relations and certain charities—I almost wrote other charities. The announcement of this gift was made at the wedding breakfast, when she intimated that the relatives would have benefited earlier but for an "ill-advised, groundless and unsuccessful attack" upon her father's will.

## A Kindly Act.

I heard of a pleasant act of consideration and thoughtfulness among the men of a battalion 1,100 strong training in the outskirts of London. Out of the whole 1,100 only two were married men. Ten men were granted short leave, the last before the battalion moved out of London. The luck fell to neither of the married men, but the ten fortunate ones drew lots among themselves as to who should stay behind—and the two married ones went home to their wives.

## Only One More Mile.

Trench digging is hard work, and great was the sorrow the other day, so I hear, of a company of Kitchener's men who had dug a trench 5 ft. deep, to be told there was another foot to go. But the company's optimistic jester brightened them up. "Urrah, mates!—only one more mile to Australia!" A little later they struck water, and the irrepressible humorist nudged his neighbour and asked: "Ain't got a boat about yer, 'ave yer, Charlie?"

## Wanted to Fight for Her Country.

The American papers are publishing a good story about a "stowaway" discovered aboard the White Star liner *Meganitic* a few minutes before that steamer sailed from New York a couple of weeks ago. Detective Kelly, so the story runs, found in the smoking-room what appeared to be a smart, pink-cheeked English boy. After a little questioning the "boy" turned out to be Miss Christine Welford, the daughter of an English comedian now playing in America. She said she wanted to be a soldier, she could shoot as well as any man and she was going home to enlist!

## Must Get Engaged To-day.

I was pleasantly reminded that to-morrow is the Russian Christmas by the arrival of quite a little heap of letters and telegrams from Russian friends—greetings that brought cheerful memories of the most hospitable race in Europe. For your Russian is nothing if not thorough, and when he ladies out hospitality it is by the bucketful. This I experienced to the full a couple of years ago, when I spent my Christmas in the Ukraine with "Little Russians." Christmas Eve, by the way, is the time when stammering swains propose to blushing Russian lasses, the wed-ding usually taking place at Easter.

## No Sleep To-night.

Perhaps the Russian does turn Christmas Eve into an orgy, but it is a very pleasant one. The feasting begins at seven in the evening and goes on throughout the night. The superstition is that anyone falling asleep on Christmas Eve will have bad luck. In fact, the whole evening is devoted to offerings to the goddess of luck,

## Pirja as Pudding.

What struck me as being particularly curious was that the food of the whole of the evening consisted of Pirja, which represents to the Little Russian turkey, roast-beef, Christmas pudding and mince-pies. Pirja consists of a soft dough made of eggs, milk and flour, cut into half-moon shape, stuffed with various ingredients and lightly baked. For some reason I could never understand there are always on Christmas Eve thirteen different kinds of Pirja, the stuffing consisting of such items as cheese, fried onions, plums, apples, and semolina and honey. It is very filling.

## Jew as Honoured Guest.

Another curious custom that I then discovered was that a Jew was always regarded as the guest of honour on that evening. I don't know why, but I remember distinctly that in the small town where I stayed there was the utmost competition for the few Jews living there. Oddly enough, it is the only evening in the year when the strict Jew can eat in Gentile houses, for it is the rule in Russia to have an absolutely new set of crockery for Christmas, and this is in conformity with Jewish dietary laws.

## "The Willies" Reach the German Trenches.

I am glad to hear that the German troops have been introduced to Mr. Heselton's famous "Willies." Writing from the front, an Irish officer tells me that on Christmas Day during one of those extraordinary spontaneous truces which our men and the Germans agreed upon, he distributed several copies of *The Daily Mirror* to his friends the enemy in the opposite trenches. "I took care to point out Heselton's cartoons about 'the Willies,'" he says. "They produced a deep impression."

## Not Prussians.

"I might add that our Christmas meetings took place without any previous arrangement between the lines of hostile trenches and were much appreciated by both sides." My correspondent speaks a good word for the Saxons, whom apparently he is opposing. "Very worthy foes," he calls them. Perhaps that explains matters a little. The Saxons have a sense of humour and a feeling for "the Willies" quite different from that of the Prussians.

## Peace and Goodwill for the White.

From another source, too, I hear of "the Willies" arrival in the German lines. One of the Buffs, in a letter, which I have seen, to his father, describes how his party and the Germans met half-way between the opposing trenches after Christmas greetings had been exchanged.

## Read the Truth.

A German officer told them that London was bombarded and in flames, Petrograd was captured, the Russians surrounded, and the English nearly so. "One of our chaps said, 'Don't believe it, sir; read the truth,' and gave him a couple of *Daily Mirrors*. I should have liked to have seen him when he saw Heselton's cartoons," the letter continues.

## Had Enough.

"After we had been to their trenches they came over to us with cake, cigars, cigarettes and wine, and, after giving them away, they went back whistling and singing. One of them said they did not want war, but peace, and two of them jumped into our trench and said they did not want to go back, so we took them prisoners. They were quite young chaps, and looked fit and well."

## Painful—Very.

A German who fought on the Aisne. Went out for a stroll in the raisins, But a bullet of lead Caught him plumb in the head, And he'll never see raisins fall again.

## Miss Unity More's Start.

Dainty Miss Unity More, who sings so many charming songs at the London Hippodrome in "Business as Usual," has had a remarkable stage career. When she was sixteen she was chosen without previous experience to be the heroine of the Empire ballet "Round the World." The choice was justified.

## Always Successful.

She learnt dancing from Miss Wordsworth, in the Gloucester road, and, of course, expected to have a long struggle before she reached the top of the stage tree.

## Miss Unity More.

Yet at one single bound this unknown little dancer found herself one of London's theatrical stars. She has never looked back since. She is one of the very few who can really sing as well as dance.

## Why They Hide.

The motto of the German High Sea Fleet: "Kiel and comfort."

## Eighth Hundred Complete.

We have completed the eighth hundred of footballs. Yesterday's posts brought in nineteen new balls, making a total of 802 received. And we are gaining a bit on the applicants, too. Their "violent attacks" fell off a little yesterday, so on the whole we had a very good day.

## Prepare for Attacks.

But please don't stop sending footballs. Those boys in the trenches have a way with them of massing in force and delivering an attack that swamps my desk with letters all in one post. If we can only get a small surplus in hand we can deal with the applicants on the day I receive their letters. And we have only 193 more to collect to complete the thousand.

## Reuniting Families.

Those who work on relief committees have some extraordinary stories of mixed tragedy and comedy to tell from time to time. One told me yesterday came from the Wounded Allies' Relief Committee, which lives at the Grand Hotel, Charing Cross. They compile the official register of all Belgian soldiers in England, and have been the means of restoring many thousands of men to their families. But their efforts fail sometimes. The other day, for instance, when there came into the office a lady who had travelled from Belgium in obedience to her husband's message saying that he had found employment in London at the "G.E.C."

## The Wrong Wife.

This was identified as the General Electrical Company, and telephone inquiries produced a man of the same surname who was certainly expecting to hear from his wife. He was asked to come up for inspection. He came, but, alas! only to find that he and the lady were total strangers. The husband's friend, returning from England to Belgium, had delivered the message to the wrong Mrs. Fortunately it was the humorous aspect of the position which appealed to the couple; but, after all, there is little humour in the woman having journeyed from Belgium to no purpose, and in the man being probably now quite unable to convey any message to his wife.

## German Women Won't Be Drilled.

A Dutch friend just back from Germany amused me at luncheon yesterday by stories proving that German women decline to be drilled by the Government. Their revolt is in connection with the war, or K, bread made largely of potato-meal. Germany is getting short of wheat, and the rebellious attitude of the women is alarming the Government so much that long articles are appearing in every newspaper calling on the women to be patriots. It is understood, I am told, that within the next few days an order will be issued banishing for the period of the war all "cakies, pastries and puddings."

THE RAMBLER.

## HOW TO DEVELOP THE BUST.

### A Physician's Advice to Thin Women.

It is no wonder that a woman with a well-developed bust and pretty neck and shoulders is always the centre of admiration when the great majority of ladies these days are thin and slender. It is only for a woman to let false pride keep her from enjoying to the full the charms of perfect womanhood, when it may so easily be obtained by a process that will positively be of benefit to her general health. It does not matter how thin or flat-chested a woman may be, if she is over 16 years of age, and under 50, she can have a bust that will be the envy of all her sex.

All that is necessary for her to do is to take an ordinary Samuel tablet three times a day after meals. This is the simplest, surest, safest and most reliable method known to science. It acts quickly, gives a natural development, makes the chest firm and beautiful, and gives even the most scrappy woman a pretty and attractive neck and shoulders.

The chemist will supply these tablets at 2s. 9d. per box, and a development of 6 or 7 inches is often reported in 15 or 20 days.—(Advt.)

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Every asthma sufferer should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief.

The moment you inhale it the strangled coughing stops, and you can breathe easily.

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*VALENTINE'S EXTRACT, 100gms. Whist. London, E.C.*

*WALNUT SEEDS*

*FOR MUFFLERS, HELMETS AND MITTENS*

*LIBERTY'S AUSTRALIAN KNITTING WOOL FOR*

*MUFFLERS, HELMETS AND MITTENS*

*3/1 ALB (5½ A ZOZ. SKEIN)*

*FINEST QUALITY KHAKI WOOL*

*A SPECIALTY RECOMMENDED FOR SERVICE WEAR*

*A SMALL SAMPLE SENT POST FREE*

*LIBERTY & CO. LTD. RECENT ST. LONDON*



**H.P.  
SAUCE**

is now enjoyed daily all the year round by those who previously never used sauces.

H.P. Sauce is different—quite different—from any other sauce—everybody is delighted with the new and delicious flavour and now enjoy H.P. every meal every day.

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**

An Invaluable Remedy for RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, SORE THROAT, SPRAINS, NEURALGIA, &c.

Pain is a visitor to every home, and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep just a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. Sloan's Liniment is the greatest pain-killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away instantly. It is really wonderful.

#### Certain Remedy for Rheumatism.

Mr. P. Sidney, 81, Marsden Rd., London, S.E. writes:

"For some years past I have been subject to acute attacks of Rheumatism, and it is to those who are still suffering from this affliction that I gladly send these few words in acknowledgment of my gratitude for having found Sloan's Liniment a certain remedy."



#### Sprains and Bruises.

Mr. J. Thacker, St. Patrick House, St. Paul's Road, Peterboro', writes: "I had a fall and badly bruised and sprained my knee. I tried nearly everything without effect, but after using Sloan's Liniment I found great relief. There is nothing better than your Liniment."

Sold by all chemists, 11s and 2s.

Wholesale Depot : 86 Clerkenwell Road, London.

#### AFTER THE FALL OF TSINGTAU.



Japanese soldiers at Jitai Fortress, Tsingtau. They are near one of the big German guns which were destroyed.

#### NEWS ITEMS.

##### Spy in Priest's Clothing.

Four German spies, one disguised as a priest, are stated, says Reuter, to have been arrested at Belfort.

##### Funeral of the Chief Whip.

The remains of Mr. Percy Illingworth, M.P., the Chief Government Whip, will be interred at Bradford at 2.30 p.m. to-morrow.

##### From Presidency to Prison.

Senor Eduardo Schaefer, President of Paraguay, has been thrown into prison following the revolutionary outbreak, says a Central News Buenos Ayres message.

##### Get Your Copy Now.

There is a huge and ever-growing demand for "The Great War," the standard history of the European conflict, which is published in 8d. parts, and the first volume bound is now on sale.

##### Eastern Times for Armenians.

That Armenians living in this country will soon be freed from the conditions imposed upon alien peoples under the Aliens Restriction Act, was a statement made yesterday by the Attorney-General.

##### £1 for Girl "Workman."

A girl aged thirteen was awarded £1 damages yesterday at West London County Court under the Workmen's Compensation Act, some boiling coffee having fallen on her foot while she was acting as a "part-time" servant.

##### British Recruits' Long Journey.

According to a report from Kieff, says a recent Odessa message, a detachment of British volunteers from the Don and Baku districts, who had decided to enlist owing to the raid on the British coast, went through Kieff en route for Archangel.

##### Editor Executed for Treason.

A Vienna telegram states, according to a Reuter Amsterdam message, that Joseph Kotel, a newspaper editor from Prossnitz, near Moravia Ostrau, was condemned to death for a seditious speech and was executed two hours after being sentenced.

##### Prisoner Shot by Sentry.

On the ground that deceased was trying to escape, says a Reuter Gibraltar message, a verdict of Justifiable Homicide has been returned at the inquest on Ernst Palm, a German prisoner, who was shot by Private Ross, 8th Middlesex Territorials.

##### Barrister Leaves £1,000,000.

In his will Mr. Louis Edward Raphael, of Connaught-place, Hyde Park, barrister-at-law, whose estate is provisionally valued at £1,000,000, says he considered that the law whereby charitable gifts are subject to death duties is most impolitic and inequitable."

##### "Internationals" as Soldiers.

Among the members of the Footballers' Battalion of the new Army who paraded at the recruiting office in Kingsway yesterday were Williamson (the International of Millwall), Coquet (of Fulham), Archie Needham (Brighton), and Buckley (the Bradford City international).

The amateur billiards championship opened yesterday at Soho Square, when A. W. Good beat W. E. Foster by 1000.

At the Ring last night Kid Harris (America) compelled Young Nipper (Bermundsey) to retire in the fourth of a twelve-round contest.

Martyn Towneley decided to play their English Cup against the Arsenal at Highbury, and Middlesbrough have induced Goole Town to play at Ayresome Park. Swindon have already arranged with Chelsea to decide their tie at Stamford Bridge.

It costs so little to keep the complexion in order, provided the right means are used, that even the natural economy of war time gives no reason for allowing one's appearance to go to rack and ruin. Society ladies have long ago given their sanction to Pomeroy Skin Food as the reliable complexion saver. It is British through and through, and therefore supplies can be obtained as usual without increase in price, i.e. 6d. per tube. The secret of its remarkable reviving effect of Pomeroy Skin Food lies in the freshness and suppleness of the complexion by natural, hygienic means, and cells beneath the skin are nourished in a way which fills up wrinkles and prevents their formation.—(Advt.)

#### BEAUTIFUL HAIR FOR EVERY READER

London a Poem of Lovely Tresses

A WONDERFUL "HOME HAIR-GROWING GIFT" FREE TO ALL.

London this New Year is a poem of beautiful hair.

Everywhere will be seen ladies with luxuriant, lustrous, wavy tresses; men with crisp, curling locks or fine, strong hair growths—not only in London, but all over the country.

A great popular and fashionable movement has been set on foot to do away with hirsute hair, ruined curling combs and the artificial aids that are already so fast disappearing both in social and private life.

This is the movement inaugurated by Mr. Edwards—the world-renowned hair specialist, who is making a magnificent gift to every reader of "The Daily Mirror" in order to get to the discerning section of the public to lead the way.

Every woman who reads these lines, may in a short time possess a glorious mass of delightful, wreathing-in-abundance, natural tresses.

Men, too, can treble their smartness and well-groomed appearance by accepting this same free gift of the scientific preparation that banishes all hair-troubles, stops approaching baldness, and grows splendid new, healthy hair,

#### THE FREE HAIR-GROWING GIFT.

Mr. Edwards invites you personally to enjoy the splendid advantage of this great free "Back to Nature's Beauty" toilet gift that literally makes your hair a dream of artistic, softly lustrous and luxuriant beauty.

Please send me the coupon below (filling in name and address, etc.) and forward it as directed.

Then the postman brings to your door this magnificent gift.



#### YOUR FREE PARCEL CONTAINS:

1. A liberal trial bottle of "Harlene for the Hair," the delightful two-minutes-a-day preparation that makes your hair grow anew.
2. Complete instructions—in a remarkable scientific booklet—for every-morning two-minutes "Harlene Hair-Drill."
3. A free packet of "Cremex"—the most perfectly cleansing of all Shampoos.

#### HAIR TROUBLES OVERCOME.

Amongst the many troubles that ruin the growth of the hair, the following are perfectly easily cured by "Harlene Hair-Drill":

Over-greasiness, Falling hair, Scalp too dry, Thinning hair, Hair dry and brittle, Splitting hairs, Scurf or dandruff, etc. Loss of colour and lustre, etc., etc.

All you have to do, as explained above, is to send the coupon, together with 3d. stamps for postage, to the "Edwards' Harlene Company, 20-26, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C. You can obtain further supplies by sending 1s. to 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle. Cremex Shampoo Powders, 1s. per box of 7 packets; single packets, 2d., or direct on receipt of remittance from Edwards' Harlene Co. Carriage extra on foreign orders.

#### FILL IN AND POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY

To "EDWARDS' HARLENE" CO., 20-26, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, W.C.

Dear Sirs—Please send me your free "Harlene" Hair Growing Outfit. I enclose 3d. stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Daily Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ Jan. 5, 1915.

# Don't Wear a Truss!

AFTER 30 YEARS' EXPERIENCE AN APPLIANCE HAS BEEN INVENTED FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAT CURES RUPTURE.

## Sent on Trial.

If you have tried most everything else come to us. Where others fail is where we have our greatest success. Send attached coupon today and we will send you free illustrated book on Rupture and its Cure showing the Appliance, giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and are extremely grateful. It is instant relief where all others fail. Remember, we use no salves, no harness, no lies.



From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, Inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself, and whose experience has since benefited thousands.

It ruptured write to-day.

We make it to your measure and send it to you on a strict guarantee of satisfaction or money refunded, and never put a price so low that anybody rich or poor can buy it. We do not care to prove that what we say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen our illustrated book and read it you will be as enthusiastic as the thousands of patients whose letters are on file in our office. Fill in the free coupon below and post to-day.

### FREE INFORMATION COUPON.

Brooks Appliance Co., 8426, Bank Bridge, Kingsway, London, W.C. Please send me by post in plain wrapper your Illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

Please write plainly.

## PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.

Unredeemed Pledges sent to us. Special Supplements List of this Month's Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready.

SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

Don't Delay. Write at Once.

FOR YOUR CONSIDERATION.

Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plates, Musical Instruments, Clocks, &c.

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# Signalman's Story at Ilford Train Smash Inquiry: Pictures

BRITISH Soldiers Have  
a Christmas Tree at  
the Front : : : Picture.

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER DAILY NEWSPAPER IN THE WORLD

WRECKED Steamer  
Dashed to Fragments  
by the Waves : Pictures.

LIFE IN THE FLOODED AREA: WHAT THE INHABITANTS HAVE TO PUT UP WITH.



Leaving the district for a drier neighbourhood. The roads at Molesey are like rivers.



Carried from her front door at Reading.



Pushing a motor-cyclist who had come to a full stop.



Motoring to London is a very slow process these days.



Carrying a little girl into a grocer's shop at Reading.

A Molesey resident arrives at his garden gate in a punt.

All "The Daily Mirror" war photographs are the copyright in the United States of America and Canada of the "New York Times."